Clovelly

by wisp *Sunday*, *Feb 10 2013*, *10:13am* international / poetry / post

i caught a glimpse of u as i walked, seated on a grassy knoll exposed to the wind overlooking the sea

seated alone on a bench in silhouette against the setting sun and fading light

how desolate an image u presented with ur back to me long brown hair bouncing on the offshore wind

motionless,
u couldn't sense my presence
as u once could
our minds once linked
we could converse without
the need to articulate

u are lost to me now deep in thought or sculptured into the seascape i know not which

a haunting
isolation so unlike
the gregarious person
u once were
confronts me now

i could feel ur profound and powerful solitude strong enough to resist any urge i had to say, "hello, how have u been?" ur form conquered the entire scene, alluring, more powerful in ur solitude than in company

i never figured why u left yet u seem strangely assured a woman alone and comfortable in her solitude, a rarity these days

stay strong stay well my lost love

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-399.html